

Aliens From Outerspace Possessing Earthlings Anonymous

a comedy sketch idea by Jonathan D Steinhoff 2.23.13

SCENE:

A classroom where a weekly meeting of “Aliens From Outerspace Possessing Earthlings Anonymous” is taking place, led by STEVE ALIEN, 12 years old. The name of the group is written in large letters on a blackboard at the front of the room. The group is almost entirely comprised of immature kids clearly only pretending to be aliens from outerspace possessing Earthlings, with only one older-looking person, GRONKPOD THE REAL ALIEN, who appears to be an old grubby bum, but who in fact is the only actual, genuine alien possessing an Earthling in attendance. EVERYONE else in attendance (all kids) are too involved in the proceedings to notice him.

LARRY ALIEN

My turn! My turn!

STEVE ALIEN

Okay, Larry Alien, you may speak.

LARRY ALIEN

I have to tell everyone what happened. So like I was saying last week, I was possessing this Earthling, Larry, who is what you see in front of you even though it's really me, an alien from outerspace. So anyway, so then Larry's mother started telling him he had to do his homework. So like, even though I'm an alien, I still had to do Larry's homework, right? Only, so Larry didn't do too well, but I mean, what do they expect from an alien? But okay, 'cause, I mean, of course, they don't know I'm an alien from outerspace. I wish I could just stop possessing Earthlings, but I can't.

WALTER ALIEN

Same thing with me.

STEVE ALIEN

I didn't say it was your turn to speak, Walter Alien.

WALTER ALIEN

Sorry, Steve Alien.

STEVE ALIEN

Okay, you may speak, Walter Alien.

WALTER ALIEN

I was only saying that Walter's parents wanted to make Walter do his homework, so then I had to, even though I'm not really Walter, I'm an alien from outerspace inhabiting Walter's body. If everyone remembers what I was explaining several weeks ago.

GRONKPOD THE REAL ALIEN

I thought this was for real aliens from outerspace possessing Earthlings who feel bad about doing that like an alcoholic would join Alcoholics Anonymous. I'll see you guys later.

STEVE ALIEN

We are too real aliens!

GRONKPOD THE REAL ALIEN

Are not.

[EVERYONE else there repeats over and over, “Are too! Are too!” Suddenly GRONKPOD THE REAL ALIEN vanishes in a burst of green smoke and eerie alien music and special effects, as we hear him invisibly say, now in a very alien-sounding voice, “Bye-bye!”]

STEVE ALIEN

We didn't need him anyway. So who wants to speak now?

[FADE OUT as EVERYONE competes to speak next, STEVE ALIEN selecting one, who then relates a pre-adolescent dilemma similar to what was previously heard.]